



Jack Carter

December 29, 1942 - October 16, 2020

Jack Carter died after a long battle with Alzheimer's disease on October 16, 2020 at the age of 77.

Jack was born on December 29, 1942 in Fayette County, Illinois to Tom Carter and Blanche. He joined the Army at the age of 17, and was stationed in Germany as a Supply Specialist. After the service he was an over the road truck driver for 40 years. He worked for Consolidated Freightways, then was an owner operator. He successfully drove 5 million accident free miles. After retiring from truck driving, he drove tour bus as he enjoyed traveling the United States and meeting diverse people.

Jack and Maxine were married on December 27, 1969 in North Platte, Nebraska. They had two children. The family moved to Fort Collins, Colorado in spring of 1980. Jack was a great husband and father. Jack loved being around family and friends, listening to bluegrass music, traveling, playing cards. He is known for many funny and colorful sayings. Jack was a good story teller.

Jack is survived by wife, Maxine (Johnstown, CO); two children, son, Tracy Carter (wife Maria) (from Wisconsin); daughter, Jody Carter (from Johnstown, CO); granddaughter, Zoey Carter (from Johnstown, CO); brother-in-law, Larry Allen and wife, Carol; and many nieces and nephews.

He is preceded in death by mother, Blanche Sayre; father, Tom Carter; three sisters and three brothers; and grandson, Brandon.

Burial of Cremains will take place at Fort Logan National Cemetery on October 28, 2020 at 2:15 p.m. A Celebration of Life Open House will be held from 4:30-7:30 p.m. on Wednesday, October 28, 2020 at 1265 West 50th Street, Loveland, Colorado.

Events

OCT **Graveside Service with Military Honors** 02:15PM

28

Fort Logan National Cemetery

3698 South Sheridan Boulevard, Denver, CO, US, 80235

Comments



“ Dear Carter family,

I was a client of Jack's for forty-eight years, so I heard all about his farming adventures: growing potatoes and hay and raising livestock. He told me once that he had restored a 1960s Cadillac. When I went for my next appointment, the Cadillac was outside his office. Jack took me to lunch, and while trying to park the car, we hit every curb in the restaurant parking lot. He was a good man, and I will miss him deeply.

Larry Odau

Larry Odau - December 16, 2020 at 01:01 PM